

Carolyn Wells

On This Page To-Morrow Will Tell You,
In a Brilliant Article, How to Manage
The Prince Consort Husband

DAILY MAGAZINE

Fay Stevenson

On This Page, Beginning Wednesday, Tells,
Through Sparkling Interviews, How to Find
Five Keys to Women's Happiness

What to Wear to Be in Style This Spring

The Day of Rest!

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By Maurice Ketten

Two Extremes in the New Evening Gowns Are Either Much Draped at the Back or Full and Fluffy in Skirts.

This Fashion Talk by Margery Wells Was Delivered Over the Radio Phone Last Saturday Evening as a Feature of The Evening World's Radio Programme

Silks This Year Are Going to Be a Large Factor in the Making of Daytime Dresses and Even for the New Suits.

Hear These Talks Over the Radio Saturday Evenings—Read Them in The Evening World the Following Monday.

By Margery Wells.

His controversy about short skirts or long skirts is continuing with much fervor. The designers keep insisting that they shall be long, they are making them long and the girls who wear them are announcing loudly that they do not care at all for long skirts. In fact they are steadily refusing to wear them and in all the smart places one sees just as many extremely short skirts as long ones.

There is a grand mixture of skirt lengths, and what an outcome will be no one really knows. For the present you can wear them as you please and there will always be some authority to stand behind you and say that you are right. The condition may change, but for the present anything goes.

During the past week there have been all sorts and conditions of fashion shows and at every one of them were seen long skirts and short skirts and skirts that were anywhere between these two positions. One tries to accuse anything so assured as a fashion designer of not being true to himself, and yet there are distinct signs that such is the case.

There are a few shining points of interest standing out as high lights on this enumeration of fashion shows. I can't begin to tell you everything. The details will have to come later, filtering through the season. There are too many points of interest created for American women to come from.

The most picturesque parts of the givings of any season are the evening gowns. Somehow they hold revision and change. They are variously done in bright colors and are in room in the designing of statures of this sort to introduce dical happenings without too much adding to conservative tastes and pular judgment.

EVENING GOWNS.

The big new point about evening gowns—there are two startlingly new ones, in fact—is that they shall be much draped at the back and that they shall be full and fluffy in the skirts. Of course, these are two extremes. But the dress designers seem to be segregating women more largely to two classes than they have for the past few years—the classes of young and younger. The young ones will be draped with plenty of lines and panels and floating ends of a sort or another. And the younger dresses (they call them this) will be made of chiffons and tulle and tulle very much disordered over the hips until some of them look like very youthful balloons.

Maxims of a Modern Maid

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall

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an emergency even a good woman will deceive the man she loves. But the emergency rarely arises—he is such an expert on deceiving himself.

The end of the honeymoon is timed for the moment when you realize that instead of loving your husband's bad points you loathe them.

It must be so nice to be a man. Whenever anybody of the opposite sex puts a poser he can look particularly superior and say: "I'm a man I couldn't explain, so that you would understand."

Home is a vastly overestimated spot. Somebody is always using the tub or the Morris chair or the telephone when YOU want it.

When a young man has not quite made up his mind about a girl, that young man has not yet got around to making it up for him.

Very young girls prefer the pack formation. When they are a little older they hunt in couples. But in the last, long, stern chase of man each man is a lone wolf.

When a man believes that he can take a kiss or leave it alone he—as a man—proves he is free and independent by taking it.

"Look over your dressing and see what you can omit," advises a fashion expert. But hasn't the back-to-Eve movement gone about as far as Sum and the police will allow?

The measure of a man's respect for the fapper is said to be the smallest made.

of colors just as bright and happy as balloons usually are.

One of the draped skirts was done in the softest of pink meteor satins with the fabric held quite tightly about the figure. Then over it was imposed a balloon skirt of pink silk net. And, while the net was made in many layers and was as frothy and filmy as it could be, it still was transparent enough to show the draping through its surface. Now you know that this was good looking. I have seldom seen anything lovelier, and whether the girl had reached twenty or passed it she would look perfectly charming in a frock of that sort.

A draped gown was done in a shade of peacock green with a sort of a purple tinge to it. It was the proud possessor of two long and very thin trains that started at the waistline and strung out across the platform

of the Fashion Show for many yards. Where the train started there were bunches of purple marabou to set it going and then on the ends of the trains to weight them and make them drag in that sinking, interesting way that trains have were two more bunches of the purple marabou. These feather patches were the only trimming that was visible on the dress and they gave the newest, nicest sort of an effect. Then, to make matters even more picturesque, the stunning, tall model who wore the gown carried a large, spread fan of purple ostrich feathers.

SOME DAYTIME DRESSES.

Silks, it seems, are going to be a large factor in the making of daytime dresses of all sorts and even for suits. You know that silks are evolving at a rapid rate—almost as rapidly, in fact, as the radiograph is evolving. They are no longer meant only for party dresses and for fluffy afternoon things, but they are being worn in such a way that they look more like street materials. And the designers are

most certainly being influenced by the inspiration, for they are making many of their spring silks and coat dresses out of the heavier crepe silks.

One beautiful thing about using silk for dresses of this character (that the new silks do wear wonderfully) is that they can be so colorful without being overly conspicuous. Haven't you ever noticed that when a woollen material attempts to have color it usually becomes too vibrant and noticeable? Well, that's just the thing which a brightly toned silk manages to avoid. It is a more subtle achievement and consequently a more becoming one. So have your spring clothes made of heavy silks if you want something that is new, something that has the hallmark of style, and something that you will rejoice in wearing because it is so totally different from the clothes that you have repeated so many times.

And, if you want to have the very most interesting sort of silk street dress, do it in two colors—that is, combine tan and dark blue or gray with black or purple with sand color, or hydrangea with gray.

These are not sport suits, mind you—they are real honest-to-goodness city and town street suits. And when you want to put aside the cape or the coat which is usually a part of them, then you have a whole and complete dress underneath. They make, in fact, two dresses instead of one.

This, for example, a dress made with a dark blue skirt and a gray bodice section, tied with a simple narrow girdle made of the blue. A cape made of the blue, lined with the gray and bound all the way round with a gray silk band. That is one of the simplest of the models. But they are elaborated into many more beautiful and inspiring models, which you must now get busy and design for yourselves—for you can do it just as well as any designer if you put your mind to it.

Before and After

We Are Simply a Race of Patent
Medicine Praisers

Everybody's Writing Testimonials and Telling
the World How He Feels, Looks and Prospers.

By Neal R. O'Hara.

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Italy is shrine of scenery addit. France has stop-over privilege for carefree and gay. And America is land of Before and After testimonials. School kids endorse canned soup and fireproof shingles before they're old enough to drink. Farmers toss off bluffs about self-wrecking tractors and collapsible silos before they're old enough to vote straight Republican ticket. City folks laud municipal drinking water, domestic ptomaine poisoning and other modern conveniences almost before they're able to sit up. We are a race of praise-be maniacs. We not only write Before and After testimonials. We right write 'em all the time.

Four best sellers from this month's magazines are these:

By JASON X. DUTWILER.

Before taking six bottles of Dr. Wurrup's Green Label Elixir I suffered agony from curvature of the spine bones. I was so bow-legged I had to sleep in a double bed. In addition to that, my dandruff prospered and I harvested two crops per day from my coat collar. Finally my arches caved in and I was pretty much discouraged. A friend recommended your wonderful elixir and I had improved for me then and there. I had not finished the first bottle before bowlegs came into fashion again. War had been declared before the third bottle was empty, and my flat feet saved me from the draft. The sixth bottle helped my dandruff.

By DELMAR GEDLEY.

For twenty years I slaved as an ordinary house painter, contracting lead poisoning for \$1.20 an hour. I could see there was no future in this business, even if they set me to painting blinds. That was before I took Prof. Beczar's Self-Improvement Lessons. They worked a miracle in me. After the third lesson I took off my spattered white overalls and told my wife to use them for a mop. I have never had them on since. Today I am a leader in my line, painting barber poles all over the country. I have more orders than I can attend to and I just love my work with red, white and blue paint.

By PETER BLUSS.

Before reading your volume on Will Power it was all I could do to keep a straight face while holding aces up. A single reading made me a new man. To-day I can be losing heavily at strip poker and my face doesn't even betray a blush.

By LLEWELLYN GRIFF.

Just a brief tribute from a satisfied customer. I have been using your Simplex alarm clock for six years and never felt better in my life. Before buying your No. 6X model, with gong and siren attachment, I used to snore all night, oversleep in the morning and feel grouchy most of the time. Now I always set my Simplex for 6.30 A. M. and wake up at 6.15 for fear it will go off. I thus save fifteen minutes per day as well as wear and tear on the alarm clock. Thanks to the Simplex I no longer snore except when asleep. I not only get a full breakfast every morning, but also have to get my wife's; and I am grouchy ALL of the time. This has resulted in an increase in pay, for I am employed as a subway guard.

By WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS was a printer and reporter in a country newspaper office in Ohio during his boyhood. Joseph Conrad, a native of Poland, was for years a cabin boy, sailor before the mast and Captain in the merchant service.

Sir H. Rider Haggard gained the material for his first tale, while acting as an official in South Africa.

Maxim Gorky, in his youth, was successively a painter of icons, aculeary boy, peddler, gardener and baker's apprentice.

Jack London was a sailor, gold miner in Alaska, oyster pirate, fisherman, longshoreman and seal hunter.

Thomas Hardy was a clerk in an ecclesiastical office, and spent several years of his young manhood as a church architect.

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H. G. Wells is the son of a professional cricket player, and in his youth was chiefly interested in the study of science.

Brand Whitlock was a newspaper reporter in Toledo and Chicago and a clerk in the office of the Illinois Secretary of State.

Owen Johnson made his literary debut as the founder and first editor of the Lawrenceville (N. J.) Literary Magazine.

Charles G. D. Roberts was a school teacher and college professor in his native Canada before taking up literature.

Irvine S. Cobb started as a reporter in his native Paducah, and at nineteen became editor of the Paducah Daily News.

Hall Caine was educated as an architect, but deserted that profession to enter journalism as leader writer on the Liverpool Mercury.

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How Some Famous NOVELISTS Got Their Start

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For the Housewife's Scrapbook

WHEN frying croquettes plunge the wire basket into the hot fat before putting in the croquettes. This will prevent their sticking to the wire and falling apart when taken out.

When sprinkling table linen use one of the regular sprinklers, for a sugar shaker will do. Have water warm and to one quart of water add one tablespoon cold starch. The linen will then have the stiffness and gloss of new linen.

Women who prefer to dry the handkerchiefs indoors during the cold weather should wash them, then soak over night in water in which



Why Not Look Your Best?

By Doris Doscher

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DEAR MISS DOSCHER:

I am nearly seventeen years of age and am 5 feet 4 inches in height and weigh 132 pounds. I am very desirous of getting as slim as I was before my illness, because I feel very awkward now. I also have a very dark complexion and am bothered with a few pimples and have quite a few blackheads. Does coffee and tea make you dark and will walking and dancing help me?

M. H. F.

The fact that your complexion is dark and that you are troubled with pimples and blackheads shows that your diet is wrong. You will have to eat more laxative fruits and vegetables and give up excessive starches and sugars and heavy pastry and fatty meats. I feel sure that if you will change your diet as I suggest, and take long walks in the open air, you will find that you have not only brought your weight to normal, but that your complexion will be clear and rosy as a girl's of seventeen should be. Excessive coffee and tea drinking will certainly give you a muddy complexion.

Dear Miss Doscher:

Would you kindly advise me what to use for granulated eyelids? I have used boric acid, but this did not help.

G. N.

You will find relief in bathing the eyes in hot camomile water, and in a short while, if this does not improve the condition of your eyes, I would advise you to see a physician.

Dear Miss Doscher:

I have a great deal of hair on my upper lip which I would like to get rid of. Would you please advise me what to use?

R. M.

There are many preparations on the market for the removal of hair, but they are likely to be injurious to the skin, so I suggest that you take a

strong solution of peroxide and frequently bathe the lip with that. It will soften the hair and break the hair, making it less conspicuous.

Dear Miss Doscher:

I am a new reader of the articles and I appreciate your excellent advice very much. But will you please give me the detailed directions for using the black-head prescription? Will you please tell me what kind of cold cream to use for smoothing out crows' feet wrinkles? C. M.

The prescription I gave you for blackheads is simply allowed to remain on long enough to soften the blackheads, after which they are gently squeezed out and the face washed in the accustomed way, and finally rinsed with cold water and an astringent. Use any good cream, as the benefit comes chiefly from the massage.

Remove pits from one can cooked prunes. Make the prunes and add one-fourth cup sugar, then slightly stir in the stiffly-beaten whites of two or three eggs. Put the mixture in a greased dish and bake fifteen minutes. Serve cold with sweetened sauce.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"WHAT did the Countess pull off that spirituous trance for?" asked Mr. Jarr when he was joined with his good wife again. "I was trying to make a getaway and she tottered out from the Stryver salon and held me up with her highball hysteria before they got her away in a taxi."

"She saw Mr. Stickleback get up as though to follow you and thought maybe he was going to ask you what you knew about Mr. Stryver and what the Stryver crowd of toddlers."

"Cappens" is the word," remarked Mr. Jarr. "Didn't you hear them boast and rave about the Stryvers and all the money Stryver had made in Wall Street?"

"Somebody should tell the Sticklebacks the truth," said Mrs. Jarr, "but

I won't for one. I haven't lived in an uptown apartment house all these years without learning to mind my own business."

"Pretty cute in the Countess getting you away in a taxi cab while Thornleigh Todhunter Beagle and Col. Billups rode here on me in another at my expense," growled Mr. Jarr. "But what's the Countess Blushup promoting for the Stryvers now?"

"Why, didn't you hear them all talking about the entertainment radio telephone for the home, a new stock company Mr. Stryver has organized? Every family is to have a wireless telephone, over which will be sent jazz music for dancing, funny dorky stories of the old South told by Col. Andrew Jackson Billups, sermons on Sunday and sacred music. Mr. Stryver thinks Mr. Stickleback will invest a million in the stock and every home will have an entertainment radio telephone and people won't go to the movies any more. Do you think we should buy some stock?"

"Not in any of Stryver's promotions, unless you can buy it cheap enough for wall paper," advised Mr. Jarr.

"Well, Mr. Stryver says all the reformers will endorse his entertainment radio telephone, because it will be safe and moral. Roofs will not collapse and kill people in their own homes as in movie theatres, and there will be no scandals or pink night-gown murders like in the movies. Oh, Mr. Stryver's radio phone for the home will be strictly moral."

"Then the reformers and uplifters and do-gooders will never let his company be organized or they'll prosecute Stryver for swindling if he tries to sell stock," Mr. Jarr declared. "For," he added, "the moral element will counterbalance anything they cannot busy themselves to censor and suppress on salary and millions appropriated for office help, card index systems and other expenses."

"Good gracious, I never thought of that!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr.

"You never thought of what?" asked Mr. Jarr, secretly pleased that his remarks on the wonders of the entertainment wireless phone had so impressed his wife.

"Why, there was a pink nightgown that figured romantically in the Elwell murder mystery, too. I wonder if it is the same one mentioned in the movie murder in Los Angeles?"

"But Mr. Jarr only murmured, 'What's the use?'"

The Best Way to Cook Prunes

By Emilie Hoffman

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THE food value of prunes is realized in most households, and this fruit is frequently served either for breakfast or as dessert, with marked benefit to the constitutional welfare of the family. The woman who serves well balanced meals knows that prunes contain 2.1 per cent. of protein matter, 73.3 carbohydrates, 22.3 per cent. of water and 2.3 mineral matter. She knows that a pound of prunes contains 1,400 calories, and of course she takes this into consideration when preparing her menus. To obtain best results, prunes should be soaked overnight to restore the water lost in drying, and they should be cooked slowly in the same water in which they were soaked to concentrate the juice. There is an excellent brand of canned prunes on the market which the busy woman may find convenient, as they are cooked and ready for use.

PRUNE PUDDING.

Make a batter of one well beaten egg, one-half cup sugar, one and a half cups of milk and four cups of flour sifted together, with one and a half teaspoonsful baking powder and one-fourth teaspoon of salt. Turn into greased baking dish and over the top put one small cup of sweetened stewed prunes from which the pits have been removed. Bake half an hour and serve with whipped cream or plain rich cream and sugar.

PRUNE TRIFLE.

Fill bottom of baking dish, about one-half inch deep, with a layer of sponge cake. Cover this with a half-inch layer of shredded coconut, and then put an equally deep layer of cooked prunes that have been stoned and shredded. Pour over this a mixture of two or three egg yolks well beaten with half a cup of sugar. Bake until brown. When partially done add a meringue made of the whites of eggs, sprinkle with powdered sugar and return to oven to brown. Serve cold with any desired sauce.